Getting Hope

By Sarah Draper and Jamie Haas

I think of you every day,

Even though it brings me to tears

The memories that we shared…

Were some of the worst,

And you make me smile

With so much anger,

And I start to get hope that one day,

I will feel free and away from you.

I will

Absolutely never ever

Marry you.

I hate you.

I can honestly say that:

Every time I see you

My heart stops

And hatred fills it aimed straight

For you.